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JAMES H. MCKENITT, Gravelly Hill, Bladen co.
B. BARNES, Black Creek, Wayne county.
LEWIS JONES, Pink Hill P. O., Lenoir county.

Letter from the Editor.

NEW YORK, SEPT. 13th, 1843.
The tumultuous passions of two chivalrous hawks, must bear the blame of this letter being written; one of them was my Jehu for the time being, and was conveying my body corporate, together with a big trunk, to the Jersey City Ferry, when, for certain reason or reasons to this deponent unknown, he got into a squabble with another gentleman with a "rich Irish brogue," and I was too late by three minutes. I could not hit the Norfolk boat by any later train, and so have to stay over until tomorrow, in a most amiable frame of mind. It must be the comet that makes people so pugnacious. By the way, that grand smash predicted by "Professor, etc.," Jewett, of Fayetteville, hath not yet taken place. It is bound to come off to-morrow—"no postponement on account of the weather."

Neither a Philadelphia lawyer, nor the very old Harry himself, could unravel the entanglements of political parties in this State. In common with all Southern Democrats, our sympathies have been, and still are, to a great extent, with the "Hunker" wing of the Democratic party; but it is impossible to avoid the conclusion that, in the difficulties which at present distract the party here, both factions are to blame. It is susceptible of proof that no appointment has been made from among those formerly adhering to the Barnburner schism, where the appointee does not take his stand upon the compromise and the Baltimore platform; and yet, the "hard shells" seek to denounce all such, and ostracize the "softs" for matters behind the record. If political conventions are good for anything—if they serve any useful purpose at all—it is in reconciling differences, and thereby producing united action. What men, or body of men would go into convention at all, if they felt that, while participating in the organization of a party, and laboring for its success in accordance with the platform adopted, they were still to be considered aliens, and debarred from any of the honors or emoluments at its disposal, in case of success. It would be contrary to human nature, and is a thing not to be expected.

Of course, you are aware that Col. Forney is certainly to take charge of a leading Democratic organ here in a few weeks. It will be started with very abundant resources, and the Col.'s talents are unquestionably great; yet I am by no means sanguine of its success in reconciling or harmonizing the troubled elements. To do so, or to have any tangible influence, a paper must be totally free from any obligations to any person or persons whatsoever. Nobody must own a sixpence or contribute a farthing to its getting up but its responsible editors and proprietors; no paper standing upon any other footing can do a thing here. As for the Whig party in New York, they are like Napoleon's army after the battle of Waterloo; their morale is completely gone; they can hardly claim the title of a political organization.

They tell a story of a "green" Vermontor, who was meandering up Broadway, in search of the Crystal Palace. A little above the park he made enquiry therefor, and was told to keep on for about a mile and a half or two miles, and then enquire for the greatest humber in New York, and anybody would show it to him. He found the Palace! In good truth, it is a very neat and profitable dodge of the hotel keepers, steamboat men, etc., to draw people within a convenient range to be fleeced, and that is the story.

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You have seen that the Jury acquitted Comstock, the Conductor of the train that was precipitated into the river at Norwalk. By the way, the scene of the catastrophe is a very innocent looking place, and shows no indication of blood or murder.

There is no question about it—we might learn much in many things, but especially in house building from the wooden-nutmeg-men. The dwellings along the sound are really beautiful, and more than that they are convenient. But what an array of stone fences. No other kind seems to be used. The place of the late A. J. Downing, Newburg, N. Y., is the handsomest I have anywhere seen.

This letter is long, and not very instructive, but let it go. I will be at it with a sharp stick, and see that it does no harm.

Home Again.

The Editor, or speaking more properly, one of the Editors of this paper, got home from the North last Friday morning, after an absence of two weeks. No great matter, truly, in itself; but after all, it was something to the individual in question, since, like a second Jonah (on dry land), he carried accident with him, and in a manner, ran the gauntlet, having been thrown off the track going North, and participated in a collision coming South, whereat he became nervous, and has no idea of trusting his life and limbs to the tender mercies of Locomotives or Bulls until—the next time. The fact is, that accidents are becoming rather frequent, and as he knows that this little cart, to say nothing of the comet, might feel the want of his valuable services, he begs leave again to say, that no unnecessary risk will be run. He also begs leave to congratulate his friends upon their continued vitality, considering how much danger they were all in from the anticipated visit of the Comet. But we learn from a New York contemporary that its signal-man, armed with an opera glass, did, on the evening of the 13th inst., discover the Comet with its tail twisted round the neck of a dilemma, from which position it only escaped by tearing off a portion of said caudal appendage, which it left attached to the horn in question. Its struggles to get along with a torn tail gave it a slow round out of the course Professor Jewett indicated for it; the earth escaped, and the country is safe! Therefore let us rejoice and be exceedingly joyful.

Goods are much higher this season at the North than they have been before—in fact, everything is up. Trinity Church Steeple being the highest. The race for the Almighty dollar in New York is awful—how men work, and sweat and toil—especially the men that open oysters at the dining saloons, down Water street, where merchants most do congregate—one fellow does the roasting in a big fire. He is no raw Irishman by this time. Taylor's, on Broadway, is the most magnificent affair on the Continent. A gentleman who had visited both London and Paris is within the last twenty months, informed us that nothing in either City could compare with it in splendor. It is a Restaurant, it is a Restaurant. It cost above a quarter of a million, and is crowded daily and nightly by hundreds—not to say thousands—of ladies and gentlemen, eating and drinking. It is a great place.

Collision on the Seaboard & Roanoke Road.

At about 12 o'clock, M., on last Thursday, a collision took place on the above road at Newson's depot, thirty miles from Weldon, between the express train from Portsmouth, and a baggage train, which was endeavoring to get off the track upon a turn-out at the depot. The engines and tenders of both trains were thrown off the track and very considerably injured—the tenders being completely wrecked, and the baggage crates of the passenger train pretty much used up, but without injury to the baggage.

Mr. Shannon, the engineer of the express train, was the only person injured to any extent; one of his legs was completely smashed between the engine and tender, and the other somewhat hurt. A physician happened to be present, and when the man was carried to the public house, applied bandages, and adopted the other usual means to prevent the loss of blood, until another older physician, with instruments, could be sent for—upon the arrival of whom the limb was amputated just below the knee. Mr. Shannon resides in Portsmouth, and has a wife and family there. His recovery is doubtful, considering the injury and the dreadful shock and loss of blood. Another man who was on the engine or tender, although not belonging to it, got a severe cut on the head by jumping off.

As for the causes of the disaster, which might have proved largely fatal, we are sorry to say, that carelessness appears to us to have been the chief one. The train from Portsmouth was late, having waited for the Bay Boat Georgia, and was running to make the connection at Weldon. The orders of the Conductor to the Engineer were to attend to no signals to stop for way passengers; at this point, however, the depot agent waived his signal frantically, making every possible motion to indicate danger, but without any attention being paid to it, or the train stopping. It seems that the freight train was too long for the turn-out, or the Engineer supposed so; and hence the signal to the Express. All of the freight cars were, and the engine and tender almost off, or turning off, when the Express Locomotive struck them, in some measure obliquely. Had the Engineer of the Express not got frightened, very little harm might have been done. The freeman, J. Michie, stuck to the engine to the last, without being hurt; and had the Engineer done so, and not left his place, the engine might have been reversed, and he himself have escaped. It is proper to remark, that the heroic conduct of the freeman, Mr. Michie, was the topic of general conversation among the passengers. He made every exertion to reverse the engine, but could not fully do so without assistance. The scene of the affair is a picture of wreck, so far as the engine and tender are concerned. The loss to the Company will be some seven to eight thousand dollars. No injury whatever was done to passengers, or passenger cars. Dr. Barron cut off the leg.

Jesse Parker, Conductor Express Train.
Nathan Shannon, Engineer do.
Joe Michie, Fireman do.
Henry Dorsey, Engineer Freight Train.
Not a brakeman was at his place; and as a general rule, colored brakemen are of no use whatever, in such a contingency.

THE COURTESIES OF THE WEED.—We don't know how much of good, or of evil might be said about tobacco in its various uses and forms; but this much we do say—that it must have a very soothing and humanizing effect upon the feelings, if we may judge from one fact, which we have universally noticed, and never known to fail. We never saw a smoker—no matter how proud or surly in other matters—refuse to extend a light when asked for it—whether in the busy mart, or the more retired promenade. It is a perfect phenomenon, that Free-Masonry of the weed of which the seagrass is the unfailing shibboleth, or token, if the expression may be allowed to us. It is a sort of fumigatory hobnob, in the exchange of which nobody stands upon ceremony.

North Carolina Copper Stock sold at New York on Tuesday last at 7.

The Strong-minded Women.—The Tam-tam.

It so happened that New York, during our sojourn therein week before last, was actually full of all sorts of Conventions, for all sorts of purposes; and all of them more or less ridiculous in manner, if not in fact. The whole world's Temperance Convention was a sort of infidel, vegetarian, socialistic, and abolition affair, composed of "strong-minded women" and weak-minded men, and finally got transmuted into a Woman's Rights Convention, at the Tabernacle in Broadway. The World's Temperance Convention, which met on Tuesday last week, at Metropolitan Hall, contained some elements of very high respectability and character, and many men of moral and intellectual weight; but it also contained many worthless, not to say abominable, ingredients, in the shape of Wendell Phillips and such like abolition howlers, and the Rev. (Bloomer) Antoinette Brown, and her shoulder-striker, one Snodgrass, (pronounced by the boys, Snodgrass). The result was a row, during the whole session, and—as we said in writing from New York—no Southern man can again have anything to do with such an assemblage. It is easier to arouse the elements of excitement than to guide or to still them; and few can say, when joining with Northern fanatics, in a scheme of legal interference with matters which may regard as purely of private right, how much appearance of warrant they may be giving these fanatics for attempted interference in matters of State Right. Whether we are not already governed too much, is a question that should be well and seriously weighed.

But the Woman's Rights Convention. That capped the climax. Agod, but keen as a briar, sat Lucetta Mott—in the Chair; grim and grisly squatted the dumplin figure and ugly mug of Harriet K. Hunt, from Boston, the woman "that wants to vote." Smiling and active floats about Lucy Stone, a blushing rose-bud of thirty. Two gages—one a green gage, and the other not so green, read speeches off sheets of paper. A long-faced woman, with a Roman nose and cork-screw curls, makes a talk from between the aforesaid attenuated Ringlets. "Sojourner Truth," a lady of color, is like Saul also, with the Prophets; but the boys will not hear her for her honor, nor have respect until her honor; so Sojourner makes a courtesy with all the grace and flexibility of an old cow, and becomes sedative; and C. C. Burleigh, who tries to make himself look like a goat—which he thinks apostolic—gets up and blates, and the boys roar. And Lucy Stone looks as much as to say: "If I could only noose one of you men, how soon I'd teach you woman's rights!" And an enthusiastic young gentleman in the gallery tells Lucy to "Go it old gal; you're some pumpkins,"—and all becomes indistinct and mixed up; and the fun is, that everything appears next day in the Herald, with most surprising accuracy and perfect fairness. So far as New York is concerned, World's Fairs and World's Conventions are very considerable humbugs. The Rev. Antoinette Brown is quite handsome; she is; but she must not marry Snodgrass. And Mrs. Bloomer was about; and Mrs. Swishelm *et id genus omne* Great country!

New York Democracy.

The "Hard" and "Soft" delegates to the New York Democratic State Convention at Syracuse, which met on the 13th inst., being unable to agree, the "Hards" seceded and held their meeting at a separate place from the others, and nominated a State ticket, consisting of Geo. W. Clinton, for Secretary of State; T. Bradley, Attorney General; John B. Fay, State Engineer; C. E. Cooley, Comptroller; J. C. Mather, Canal Commissioner. They adopted resolutions complimentary to Senator Dickinson, and adjourned *sine die*.

The "Softs," or Union Democrats, also nominated a ticket, the majority of whom had been Hunkers, but all now Union Democrats. Resolutions were passed by acclamation in favor of the National and State Administrations—in the language of the Inaugural and the Baltimore Platform on slavery, full, explicit, and to the largest extent. In our letter from New York, we have spoken more fully of this matter, and would only remark here, that, in spite of our predilections in favor of the Hunkers, candor compels us to say that, throughout the present affair, they have been most blame-worthy.

Later from Europe.

By the arrival of the Steam Ships Franklin, at New York, and Niagara, at Halifax, we have dates from Liverpool as late as the 3d inst. The Franklin is from Havre, and her news is up to the 31st.—The Niagara, at New York, from Liverpool, brings news to the 3d. It will be seen from the reports of the markets that breadstuffs had still further advanced, and that Cotton had declined in lower grades. Rice was advancing, with large transactions. The money market had fallen, and the Bank of England had raised the rate of interest to 4 per cent. Trade in the manufacturing districts was dull, and prices lower.

The latest news from the East is less favorable for a speedy adjustment of the Turkish question. The Czar will not accept the Sultan's modification. Commercial affairs at St. Petersburg were unchanged. Exchange on London better.

The Austrian government had prohibited the export of Corn from Austria Italy.

Two more Austrian war steamers had been ordered to Smyrna.

The War Party have gained the ascendancy in Turkey and have considerably complicated affairs, thus giving Russia a new excuse for the postponement of a definite settlement. Many of the Turks had also begun to manifest a hostile feeling towards France and England, charging their allies with cowardice. It is rumored that Turkey is willing to have the Principalities formed into independent States, under the protection of the Four Powers.

The warlike movements in Turkey continue, and 80,000 reserves have been called out.

A change in the Turkish Ministry is expected as soon as there is a settlement of the present crisis.

THE YELLOW FEVER.—This scourge has very considerably abated at New Orleans, and bids fair to die out shortly for want of unacclimated material. It is raging fearfully, however, at Mobile, and at Galveston, Texas, as well as at various minor points on the Gulf and along the Mississippi River. In fact, the whole low country along the Gulf is involved in the common disaster, to a greater or less extent.

Fugitive Slave Case.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 15.—Wm. Spriggs, a fugitive slave, claimed by Dr. John Whitridge, of Baltimore, was arrested here to-day by a young man, who is to be sent to the United States, where he has a hearing before Commissioner Ingraham, acknowledged himself a slave, and refused to have counsel. He was remanded to his master, and left this afternoon. There was no excitement, and no negroes present at the hearing.

HORRIBLE MURDER.—Boston, Sept. 15.—A horrible murder was perpetrated last night at Sherburne, in this State, upon the persons of Reuben Cousins, a farmer, aged 70 years, and his wife, by a man named John Chapman. The villain first called Cousins to the door and murdered him with an axe, and then killed Mrs. Cousins, and attempted the life of a laborer who was in bed. The latter gave the alarm, when the murderer fled. Cousins was reported to have a large amount of money in his house.

Trial of Bishop Doane.

CAMDEN, (N. J.), Sept. 15.—The court of bishops re-assembled at 11 o'clock this morning. Great anxiety was manifested to learn the result of their deliberations on Tuesday. It is stated, on good authority, that Bishop Doane, in his speech on Monday, made various admissions touching the charges, the substance of which were that he had acted indiscreetly, but disclaimed solemnly any dishonest intention. After the debate of Tuesday, the court appointed a conference committee of seven, composed of bishops not members of the last court, to meet on Wednesday, to hear the evidence, and to report to the court on Friday. Bishop Doane was requested to put in writing the admissions he had made, which it said he did. Rumor has it that some or all the presenters contemplate entering a *nolle prosequi*, but the result is not yet known.—Bishop Potter is making a speech to-day, understood to be in favor of a new trial. Bishop Doane, in his speech on Monday, fully exculpated the presenters from any unworthy motives in making the presentment.

CAMDEN, Sept. 15.—The court of bishops has adjourned *sine die*. Bishop Doane having confessed, the charges are dismissed.

Maine Election.

PORTLAND, Sept. 13.—The election returns show that there has been no choice for Governor by the people. The Whigs and Maine Liquor Law Democrats will have a majority in the Legislature.

THE RAINS.—The rains through this whole section of country have been very heavy, and continued for days past. Mill dams have been broken near this place, and from the rapidity with which the water rose everywhere, many more may be in the same condition. The great Pee Dee has not risen as high as was expected at our last issue, and we have heard of no injury from breaking of dams. The cotton crop is certainly cut short from the effect of the rains, particularly in the low lands.

In the neighborhood of Cheraw, the freshet was within a few inches of the height it reached last August, and has been very destructive to the crops. It was thought when we last heard from the rice plantations that the rice crop was in danger.

Marion Star.

PROTECTION FROM THE STROKE OF THE SUN.—A very intelligent gentleman of New Grenada, has called to inform us, for the benefit of the public, that a very simple and most efficacious expedient is used in the hottest parts of his country to protect the upper part of the crown of the hat, (which should be of straw, chip, or some other light material,) with cotton. With this protection alone, he assures us, men labor in the fields in the hottest weather, without injury. This is the case at Ocaña, where the thermometer is not unfrequently from 114 degrees to 120 degrees FAHREHIT in the sun. He once mentioned a decision under the shade of a tree of the sun, in one of the hottest valleys of the "terras calientes," and they suffered no injury from the exposure, in consequence of taking this precaution.

It is found that cotton, better than anything else that has been tried, absorbs the heat from above and at the same time transmits the moisture rising from the head. Knowing the great value of this practice in his own country, he hopes a notice of it in our newspapers may induce persons to make experiments, and introduce the habit of resorting to this useful expedient in hot weather.

COMPENSATION FOR SLAVES SET FREE.—The Diet of Copenhagen has granted a compensation of \$50 for each slave set free in the Danish West India Colonies in 1848. The compensation will amount to about \$1,000,000, but one half of this sum will revert to the king, who held many estates at the time of emancipation, and was a large mortgage holder upon others. The relief, it is said, will be very opportune to many families and individuals.

WHAT RAILROADS EFFECT.—The city of Louisville, Ky., in 1839, had not a single railroad running into her limits. Since then she has subscribed to different roads to the amount of three millions of dollars. The value of the property in Louisville in 1848, when she entered upon the grand scheme of railroad building, was a little over \$16,000,000; now, after five years only, it is a little less than \$30,000,000, and the city was never increasing more rapidly in population, and never exhibited more evidences of general prosperity.

KNOCKED BACK.—A pious old negro was set to plowing a very rough piece of new ground. Every few feet the plow would run against a rock or stump. The horse, moreover, was dull, so that when this stopped, it was very hard to start him again; the poor negro of course, had a hard time of it, and his piety and patience were severely tested. At last they began to give way. The alterations between him and his horse were becoming violent at every fresh occasion for getting him in motion again. Finally, in a moment of frenzy, he swore away at the horse in a terrific manner. A moment's reflection, however, filled him with distress, and, addressing his horse, he said in a plaintive tone: "Dar now, you miserable brute, see what you've done! You've jostled me and knocked me right back in the world again!"

THE MOST BEAUTIFUL HAND.—Two charming women were discussing one day what it is which constitutes beauty in the hand. They differed in opinion as much as in the shape of the beautiful member whose form they were discussing. One of our hostesses presented herself, and by common consent, the question was referred to him. It was a delicate matter. He thought of Paris and the three goddesses. Glancing from one to the other of the beautiful white hands presented to him—which, by the way, he had the cunning to hold for some time in his own, for purposes of examination—he replied at last: "I give it up—the question is too hard for me; but ask the poor, and the hand of the beautiful hand in the world is the hand that gives."

FIRE.—The Distillery of W. P. Moore, Esq., was partially consumed by fire on yesterday afternoon. The loss is estimated to be about \$2000. The fire originated in consequence of a candle, which was left burning immediately around one of the stills. A house adjoining the distillery, the residence of Mrs. Wicks, was also consumed.—*Newbern Atlantic*, 14th inst.

NO ACCOUNTING FOR TASTE.—As a very general thing, you will mark it, observant reader, that a great overgrown tall man will contrive to be wedded to a very small, short woman; and, on the contrary, you will see a diminutive man linked to a woman of brooding dimensions. You will also observe that every fleshy person will wish that they were of the "lean and hungry" make; while you will hear the "men of laths" sigh that they are not "fat and sleek-headed," such as did Caesar delight in. So is human nature.

It is amusing to witness the attempts of your short people to appear tall, and tall ones to attempt to conceal their giant dimensions. Instance; you will most invariably see a dapper little man in very high-heeled boots, and a hat of the tallest proportions; while, on the other hand, you will observe a very tall man sporting a castor of the shallowest mould—all of which tends only to make both the parties supremely ridiculous to persons of correct taste. I have noticed, too, as a very common thing, that little men will very generally display a bold, round, and dashing penmanship; while I have observed that the handwriting of many a giant-framed and strong-handed, burly man was formed in the most effeminate characters.

A JUDGE FINED FOR AN ASSAULT.—Judge Finn, of the Criminal Court of Cincinnati, was fined \$300 and costs for his assault upon Mr. Jolliffe, a member of the bar. During the trial, a lawyer named Garrard refused to be seated, while the other, and a severe battle took place between him and the bar, which resulted in the former being placed in a cage, from which he was soon after released in order to have his wounds dressed, having received a severe blow over the head from a "colt." They must have an unruly set of judges and lawyers in the Queen City.

SOME IDEA MAY BE FORMED OF THE IMPORTANCE OF PERFUMERY as an article of commerce, when it is stated that one of the large perfumers of France, employs annually 80,000 lbs. of orange blossoms, 60,000 lbs. of cassia flowers, 54,000 lbs. of rose leaves, 32,000 lbs. of jessamine blossoms, 35,000 lbs. of violet flowers, 20,000 lbs. of tube roses, 16,000 lbs. of lilac flowers, besides rosemary, mint, lavender, thyme, lemon, orange, and other odoriferous plants, in like proportions.

AN OLD BIBLE.—Dr. J. Newell, of Harvard, in this country, (a descendant of the old English martyr, John Rogers), has in his possession one of the oldest Bibles in the country. It is printed in the Latin tongue, at Geneva, by Petrus Santandreaum, A. D. MDLXXXI. (1583) 270 years ago.—*Bunker Hill*, Aurora.

From the Washington Union.

What Liverpool Was.

The commerce by which the world is now sustained had its origin within the past few centuries. In this time the paths of travel and the depots of merchandise have all been changed. Our own commerce, on which Europe, and we doubt not Asia, is destined largely to depend, is all modern, and yet has advanced so rapidly as to go beyond all preceding examples. No example has in fact been followed. The progress of that commerce has been so rapid, that it has almost entirely superseded the old commerce, and relative importance of our chief ports to history still less chimerical if we revert to but the history of the port of Liverpool, to which our steamers now ply daily. In November, 1565, or somewhat less than three centuries ago, there were in Liverpool only 138 householders and cottagers; and about the same time a rate was levied on the inhabitants, by which it appears that only about seven streets were inhabited. In that year there were in that port only twelve small vessels, manned by seventy-six men. From this time till about the end of the next century Liverpool made but a slow and inconsiderable progress, either in the number of its inhabitants or extent of its trade. The era of its chief increase appears to have been 1699, at which period the inhabitants obtained an act of Parliament for building a new church, and for making the town a parish of itself. From a table containing the number of inhabitants at intervals of ten years, from 1700 to 1770, it appears that the town had doubled its inhabitants in about twenty-five years, and had at the close of that period upwards of six times the number it had at the beginning of the century. We gather from a list of the ships belonging to this place, continued down from 1709 to 1772, that in the year 1771 the number of ships was no less than 323, the whole amount of which was 35,586 tons. The increase of trade may be observed likewise in the vast increase of the dock yards. From midsummer, 1751, to midsummer, 1752, these produced only £1,776, whereas from 1771 to 1772 they amounted to £4,554.

In the year 1771 it had but three "spacious" docks, and the same history has preserved also the fact that it had three large churches. In the beginning of the last century the population was investigated by an actual survey, from which it resulted that the number of families was found to be 8,002, and of inhabitants 34,407. The number of inhabited houses was 5,298. The subjoined list, with which we leave Liverpool for the present, exhibits the comparative number of the inhabitants of that city with other large cities in 1773, or eighty years ago:

Liverpool: 34,407; London, 651,580; Birmingham, 30,804; Manchester, 27,246; Norwich, 24,500; Leeds, 16,380; Paris, 480,000; Berlin, 134,000.

It thus appears that in one instance—that of Birmingham—the population of a manufacturing city of England exceeded in number that of its now greatest commercial port. Twenty years previous to the date here given, the population of Liverpool was but 20,000, the number of houses 3,700, thus exhibiting a progression of considerably more than one-third in that time.

MISSISSIPPI.—The fever appears to have abated at Vicksburg. The sexton reported only one death of yellow fever for the three days ending at noon on Monday last.

Marine Intelligence.

PORT OF WILMINGTON, NORTH-CAROLINA.

ARRIVED.

Sept. 15.—Schooner, Enchantress, Jayne, from Savannah, in ballast, to Miles Costin.

Schooner, Lantier, from New York, to Miles Costin; with mds.

Schooner, Midway, from Hyde county, to DeLoesset & Brown.

Schooner, Henrietta, Allen, from Fayetteville, to Wessel & Eilers.

Schooner, Fanny Lutterloh, Stedman, from Fayetteville, to E. J. Lutterloh.

U. S. Mail Steamer Gladiator, Sterrett, from Charleston, with 23 passengers.

Sept. 16.—Schooner, Brown, Turner, from New York, to DeLoesset & Brown.

Steamer, Geo. Graham, Hart, from Fayetteville, to T. C. Worth.

Sept. 17.—Schooner, Champlain, Chadwick, from Charlotte, to J. H. Chadwick, with mds.

U. S. Mail Steamer Gladiator, Sterrett, from Charleston, with 23 passengers.

Schooner, Fanny Lutterloh, Stedman, from Fayetteville, to E. J. Lutterloh.

Schooner, Henrietta, Allen, from Fayetteville, to Wessel & Eilers.

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